

LOVE
STREET

25^c



LET
MAMA



RAC-MEERIN

GLORIOUS! A
SIMPLY GLORIOUS
DAY!



SHORTLY...

AWRIGHT! HANZ UP AGIN
TH' WAUL! LESSE YER I.D.! HE'S
Y' HOLDIN' ANYTHING? CLEAN...
GITA MOOO
VON!



AND
THEN...

C' MERE,
HIPPIY...
C'MONNNNN
COMMIEEECE...

AND
THEN...



SAY **CHEESE**,
HIPPIY!

HEY! BABY!
YOU GONNA
HEP US BUY
SOME WINE
NOW, AIN'T YOU?



LATER...



NO NEGRO CAN REALLY
APPRECIATE HOW
HARD IT IS TO BE
WHITE, THESE DAYS...

Story goes (apocryphal) that in one of our New England communities (most improbably Amherst) a Negro boy came home from the first grade saying that the other children (all white) were making up "Nigger" games at recess. He was crying. Apocryphal story continues that the boy's mother calmly (most difficult to believe) visited the classroom after school the next day and informed the teacher of the situation. The teacher is said to have replied, "I had no idea such a thing was happening. We'll have to take it up when we get to social studies." To that teacher these lines are dedica

Believing you, as I must, I'm sorry
For the children. They will have to hurry
Through so much on that up-coming day
The bell may never ring a time for play.

Be sure to take attendance. All must hear
The message red and white and blue and dear.
Speak to the children seated straight and sturdy.
Essentials only. One must not be wordy.

Lacking, as you do, a color chart,
You surely will omit the hour for art.
"One and one are two," but never one.
Collect and grade the papers. Math is done.

Outside, so many, many suns have set
And faded George's ovalled silhouette,
You'll have to tell them, "History has no end,"
And read The Record: "Scout Saves Drowning Friend."

Since you'll have proved that all men are still buddies,
You can come, at last, to social studies
Prepared to chart the lies both deaf and dumb
within your cherry-tree curriculum.

With dittoed maps they'll find their own ways home;
But recess--will it ever, ever come?

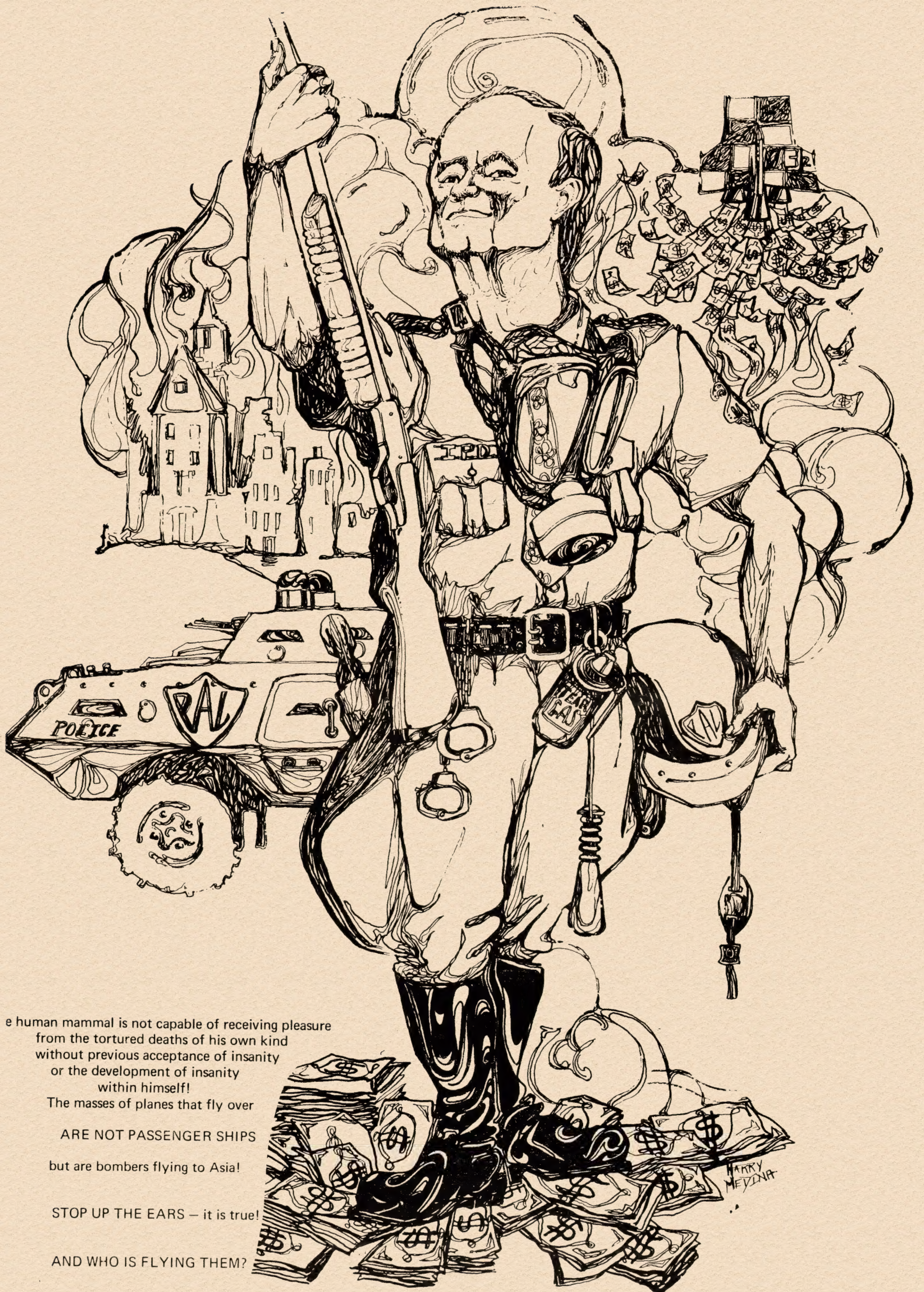
Jack Troutner

GOT EYES

Some see better
than others
Old eyes don't see
like young eyes. . .
old eyes
try to keep young
eyes from seeing
so good,
tell young eyes
it ain't theah no-way
no how.
Young one is sharp
he sees
and says what it is
and. . .
maybe he gets
his eyes put out.
Then his ears
get sharper.



(Drawings by Shelley Tincher)



e human mammal is not capable of receiving pleasure
from the tortured deaths of his own kind
without previous acceptance of insanity
or the development of insanity
within himself!

The masses of planes that fly over

ARE NOT PASSENGER SHIPS

but are bombers flying to Asia!

STOP UP THE EARS — it is true!

AND WHO IS FLYING THEM?

DECLARATION OF CULTURAL EVOLUTION

THE AFFIRMATION OF LIFE

In the World Mind which is being assembled, May 1968.
Being the person affirmation
of some human beings on the spaceship Earth.®

Dear Human Being:

You are invited to sign this document if it expresses the nature of your commitment to life, or to write a new statement as you wish, and then communicate your affirmation to the World Mind, c/o EVO, 105 2nd Ave., New York, New York, N.Y. 10003. This document is analogous to the U.S. Declaration of Independence, as you will notice, but it has been written and circulated more or less anonymously because it invites a lonelier kind of decision. You may expect, however, that the human relations which will emerge in order to share in this affirmation will be very friendly indeed. You might begin to think about the problem of generating a document analogous to the Constitution, for the spaceship Earth.

When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for some people to dissolve the political structures which have regulated their behavior, and to assume as participants in the World Mind, the personal and communal integrity to which the Universe and its Operative Principles entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the conditions which impel them to this assertion.

We hold these formulations to be fundamental, that all human beings have innate integrity, that they are endowed by the Universe with substantial Capabilities, that among these are Intelligence, Love and diverse Creative Energies. That to secure an environment in which these Capabilities may be exercised, Cultural institutions are devised by them, deriving their legitimacy from the consent of the People, That whenever any Form of Culture becomes destructive of Human Capabilities and their exercise, it is urgently appropriate for the People to alter or abolish it, and to institute new Cultural arrangements, relating to such principles and organized in such a way, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their creative emergence as fully functioning human beings. Prudence requires that Cultures long established should not be disrupted for light and transient reasons; and accordingly all experience has shown, that people are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design which will utterly ruin the spaceship Earth and the human life which it supports, it becomes urgently appropriate for them to throw off such Cultural constraints, and to make new Arrangements for their future well-being. — Such has been the patient sufferance of these Human Beings; and such is now the necessity which induces them to alter their former System of Government. This history of our present Cultural Arrangements is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all contributing to form a suicidal pattern of Tyranny over Mankind and his mother Earth who nurtures them. To substantiate this, let Observations be submitted to a candid world.

Our present Cultural Arrangements have not allowed for patterns of cooperation, the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

They have obstructed us from taking action of immediate and pressing importance, without numerous bureaucratic changes and approvals; and while we are obstructed the bureaucracies remain unchanged and disapproving.

They have failed to accommodate large groups of people, unless these people would relinquish their integrity, which is essential for them and dangerous only to oppressors.

They have involved the calling together of committees and commissions for the sole purpose of distracting people and fatiguing them into conformity.

They have involved the repeated brutal harassment of community groups, for opposing with manly firmness the invasion of human dignity.

They have discouraged for a long time, after such harassments, the formation of new groups; whereby the responsibility for human well-being has returned to the People at large; our communities remain in the mean time exposed to all sorts of ecological disasters from without, and convulsions within.

They have tended to prevent the realization of mankind's new ability to make the world work for the benefit of all; by obstructing the creative inclinations of individuals; inhibiting the free exchange of goods and services, and concentrating enormous powers in giant complexes which threaten to destroy all human life.

They have interfered with proper conservation and management of resources, by reinforcing any activity which brings immediate financial gain regardless of the pollution, congestion, decay and disorder which it entails.

They have required all personnel to reinforce the existing pattern of institutions and values, as a primary condition which determines the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

They have generated a multitude of new offices, and appointed swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

They have maintained among us, in times when we have had no interest in war, standing armies without our consent.

They have tended to reinforce and enlarge the military-industrial complex and give it priority over human survival.

They have subjected us to a jurisdiction which offends us as persons and interferes with the emergence of a more humane society; giving an absurd legitimacy to legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;

For protecting them, by nationalistic means, from retaliation for any murders which they should commit on us;

For cutting off our trade and intercourse with persons inhabiting all regions of the spaceship;

For imposing taxes on us in such a way as to strengthen corrupt governments and impoverish the people;

For depriving us in many cases, of legitimate hope;

For transporting us overseas to die in criminal wars;

For abolishing democratic forms in many countries, establishing therein arbitrary governments, and enlarging their powers so as to render them at once examples and fit instruments for introducing similar arrangements into other countries;

For destroying cultural minorities, and abolishing some of our most valuable cultural traditions and resources;

For disregarding community institutions and enlarging bureaucratic powers.

Our present Cultural Arrangements have ceased to facilitate human survival, by failing to provide adequate protection and by encouraging military activities which imperil our survival.

They have facilitated, instead, the plundering of our land, the ravaging of our resources, the burning of our towns, and the destruction of our people.

They are at this time abetting the urge of large armies to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy a human culture.

They have constrained our fellow human beings taken captive through the draft to bear arms against their communities, to become the executioners of their friends and brothers, or to fall themselves by their hands.

They have led to domestic insurrection amongst us, and have increased fears and hatreds.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms: Our repeated petitions have only been answered by repeated injury. A system, which is thus incapable of responding to human needs, is not an appropriate system for ordering the behavior of human beings.

Nor have we been wanting in attentions to our brothers who work at enforcing the present cultural arrangements. We have warned them from time to time about their efforts to maintain an unwarranted jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances which are necessary for our well-being. We have appealed to their innate integrity and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. But many have been deaf to the voice of reason and consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity, which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, threateners of our well-being when they threaten our well-being, contributors to our well-being when they contribute to our well-being.

We, therefore, some human beings of the spaceship Earth, in the World Mind which is being assembled, appealing to the Universe to verify the appropriateness of our intentions, do, in affirmation of life, and in accord with personal integrity, solemnly publish and declare, That human beings everywhere are, and quite properly ought to be, absolved from all allegiance to the present Cultural Arrangements insofar as they are obsolete and harmful; that these Arrangements are to be dissolved just as quickly as we can recognize them and devise viable alternatives; and that as creative and integral human beings, we have full power to make love rather than war, recall all the resources which have been installed in military complexes, cooperate with one another, generate operators' manuals for the spaceship Earth and guides to the Universe, employ our resources in the most regenerative patterns we can discover or design, and to do all other acts and things which integral human beings may appropriately do. And for the support of this Affirmation, with a firm reliance on the integrity of the Universe, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our resources and our personal integrity.

®Bucky Fuller's beach ball.



The Is Over War Not

-from the Vietnam G.I., a free newspaper distributed to the Armed Forces.



The above picture shows exactly what the brass want you to do in the Nam. The reason for printing this picture is not to put down G.I.'s but rather to illustrate the fact that the Army can really fuck over your mind if you let it.

It's up to you, you can put in your time just trying to make it back in one piece or you can become a psycho like the Lifer (E-6) in the picture who really digs this kind of shit. It's your choice.



THAT I AM RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE AGONY OF THE ROOTS!
But, as a man, I am conscious of the agony,
labor, pain. And murders take place
for Society!

Acceptance of guilt for the acts of
entrepreneurs, capitalists and imperialists
smothers, tricks, and stupefies

the free creature! He will, is, driven
to fear, racism, and inaction!

If I forget, for a prolonged moment,
the mammal, sensory pleasure of which
I am capable

I must toil to over-ride
the creeping guilt that destroys
me spiritually!

I AM NOT GUILTY!

I AM A LIVING CREATURE!

AENEAS JONES

Of arms and the man, I sing,
Who first set out from a New York town
 (Where he washed dishes
 from three to eleven,
 the eldest of seven,
 he bore long hours,
 he had no choice)
And who, much tossed on land and sea
By Fate, of course, and the doubtful war,
Landed on fair Hawaii's shores
Without the arms and one leg.
 (The other he will learn to use
 much like a hand
 before he first votes
 in his native land
 just two years hence.)

Does he still have his banished gods?
Can he restore their rites divine?
How will he found a race of men?
Who will hold up the victor's wine
 to his lips?

Times have changed;
 epics and wine are bitter.

Elizabeth Middleton Troutner

when
this
work
is
translated
into
hungarian
i
want
the
following
words-
left
in
english
wait
hate
pure
hate

(Jim from the Hill)

moishe bernstein died today
chants the choir booms the rabbi
remember how he used to sit all
grimy whiskery sagely playing
checkers in the park? he'd
aim his myopic accent and
chuckle mosaic questions at the sun
knew everything to being jewish
rabbi fein would come to learn
but this great hidden scholar
this wrinkled slightly stale old
man was ever so gently bumped by
a yellow southbound bus and the cantor's
beautiful beam is toned down today because
old moishe never lost a game

--Ellen Kates



